THE BILLY BOUNCE CLUB!

OF THE WASHINGTON SUNDAY TIMES

A PRIZE REBUS OF DANCES.















For the three correct and most original solutions of the seven rebus pictures prizes will be given. The pictures represent various kinds of dances. Think up all the dances you learn at dancing school and then ask Mother and Grandmother what were the dances they used to have when they were young. Try to be original in the manner of sending in your answers for that is one thing that goes a long way toward winning a prize. Answer to last week's rebus pictures: 1—Gold. 2—Tin. 3—Iron. 4—Lead. 5—Zinc. 6—Brass. 7—Nickel. Answer to picture puzzle—"The Farmer's Little Puzzle"—"Cider."

BILLY TELLS THE SECRET OF THANKSGIVING PRANK

Dear Girls and Boys:

Up here in this Land of the Pollywogs they have Thanksgiving some time before we do on earth, and I must tell you of the fine time I had yesterday-the Thanksgiving Day up here. You know, nobody is allowed to sit at the same table with the King. He eats all by himself, and no one is allowed in the room except the royal waiter.

Well, to tell you the truth, I have been wanting a real good square meal-like they serve the King-ever since I came up here, and so I made up my mind to get one. You can easily see from the pictures I sent you how I succeeded. These crazy little people up here can't catch on to my tricks to save their lives, and the King is still wondering what became of that big turkey that came up from earth and ran away with

Maybe I didn't enjoy that turkey and all the good things that went with it! The poor old King had to send downstains and make the cook fix him up something else to eat, and as the only turkey in the place had been served to the King, the cook had to give his majesty a

dish of country sausage. Things are getting mighty prosperous with me, little folks. For some reason or other I seem to have won over these Pollywogs, and they are doing everything to make me understand that I am a welcome visitor. They made lots of Billy Bounce rag dolls, and now the chief inventor to the King has fixed up what he calls a "chirping button." The button actually "chirps" when you press a little spring, and on the top of a button is a picture of myself. Wasn't that nice of him to make such a fine souvenir? I told him the little members of the club would be mighty glad to have one, and so if you will send four cents in stamps to me in care of The Washington Times I will see that a chirping button is mailed to you. I sent a large assortment of these but tons to Mike, and he took them to The Times office the other day to be ready to send them out when you wanted them. The dolls are great, too, and if you will send four cents in stamps one of them will be sent

Goodness only knows what they will do next, for it seems that they are thinking of something for my enjoyment all the time except when they forgot to give me a turkey for dinner.

On today's page you will find several puzzles and also a new diagram picture for little club artists to paint. Enjoy yourselves, little ones, and please do not forget Your bouncing friend,

HOW TO MAKE A DOLL'S HOUSE.

A doll's house made from a white pasteboard bandbox. The crossbars in the windows are made by pasting strips of white paper across. The stone and brick walls and trimming are represented by lnk or pencil marks carefully drawn by a ruler. The chimneys are made of white paper and pasted on the roof. The flower pots and benches are also made of pasteboard. The ferns in the pots are of green tissue paper.

Billy Bounce Club Coupon, November 20, 1904.

Two of these Coupons cut from The Sunday Times of different dates will entitle the boy or girl whose name is signed thereto to a Billy Bounce Button and membership in the Billy Bounce Club. Inclose a 2-cent stamp or present coupons at Times office.

Name

Address_

WHICH PRIZE WILL YOU WIN?

Any winner of a prize in the Billy Bounce Club will have the privilege of choosing as the prize one article from the following

Rugby football.

Boy's jersey.

Football pants. Football shinguards. Black rubber football. Air rifle. Roller skates. Checkerboard. Flinch game. Bourse game. Penknife. Dumb-bells. Indian clubs. Baseball. Baseball glove. Baseball bat. Fishing reel.

Gymnasium shoes.

Ice skates. Sword. Set of tools. Miniature organ. Neck chain. Fan. Purse. Magic lantern. Set of soldiers. Gas stove. Automobile. Hansom cab. Game of roulette.

Game of "Office Boy."

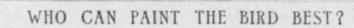
Driving reins. Pin.

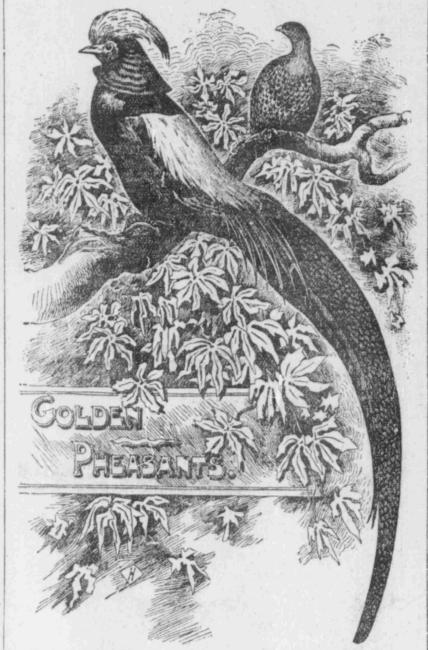
Drum. Kitchen set.

"London Game."

THIS WEEK'S PRIZE WINNERS

Prize for paint picture—Irene Douglas, 64 Eleventh Street northeast. Prize for picture puzzle—Frank E. Warren, 345 N Street southwest.





First prize for rebus—Pearl Pierce, 1243

Fifth Street northwest.

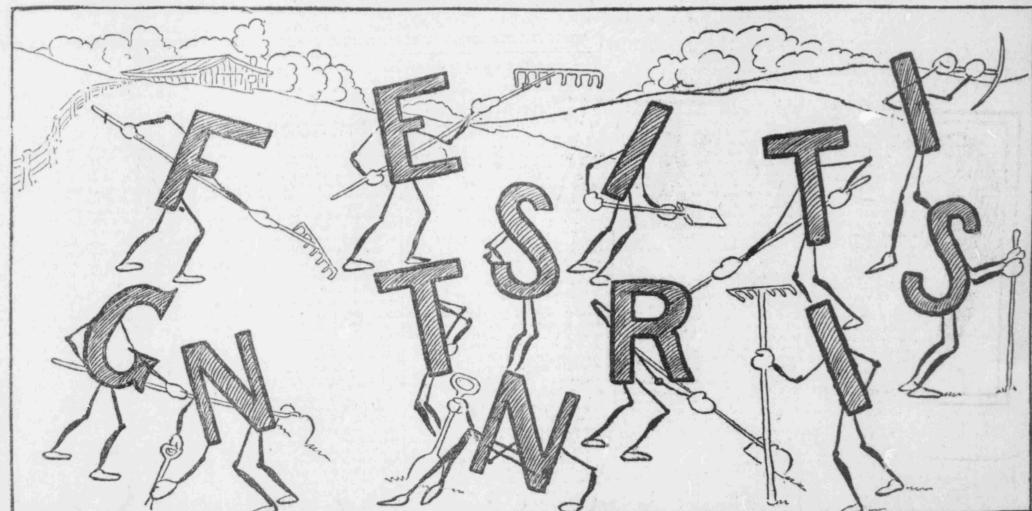
Second prize for rebus—Irving Burneston, 1019 C Street southwest.

Third prize for rebus—Addition Processing and the study for young club artists. This beautiful bird cannot be seen every day in our city parks, as it is a rare specimen, but literartists with a floating prize for rebus—Addition Processing and Processing Proces tle artists with a fine idea of how to blend colors will have no trouble in making a beautiful picture of the study. Try for the prize which Billy Bounce offers for the best colored picture, and perhaps you will be the lucky one this week.

Story for the Littlest Ones

There are four boys that live in my house and they've got a goat. Their father bought them a wagon, and as it only has two seats in it the four of them, Charlie and Jack and John and Lucien, ride around and have a good time but they won't let me in. I guess it's 'cause I'm a girl. Well, about a week ago the goat got sick. I don't know what he ate but it must have been something awful for he was very sick for a day or two. But yesterday the funniest thing happened and (I guess it wasn't nice of me) but I just laughed at them because they wouldn't let me ride. The goat, you know, got well and the four of them hitched him up and piled in the wagon. It had been so long since Billy had been out and I guess he was feeling pretty good for he went flying down the street helter-skelter and dumped them out without so much as a warning. Maybe they'll let me ride the next time I ask them.

THE FRISKY GARDENERS.



How many members of the Billy Bounce Club can read the message which these queer little gardeners are getting ready to plant for them? A prize will be given for the correct and most original answer.